

LAST MINUTE NOTES: As much as I would like to say that this is the best issue yet, I cannot. The to extinuating circumstances, many of the usual features and contributions are not in this final issue, I myself have also noticed an increase in the amount of profamily and "controversial" subjects. Despite the unfavorable points, this issue has the documentation of the greatest intellectual duel since I can remember. Sworn enemies of eachether, Joel Behm and Shame Thelen duke it with means poetry. This brings the internal quarrels that no true publication can do without. It's some of their best work, too.

We have every intention of continuing next year, an next year's sapply of freshmen will provide even more stupid (easily amused) fools - er am - readers. Until that time, please visit our not-yet-completed web site (address in issue 10).

NON-

READ THIS

FINAL ISSUE!

Thanks to all dedicated readers!

SASQUATCH CONTRIBUTORS ISSUE II This issue was free of middle School contributions Julian Lee: Editor In Chief Jon Myers: Mode/Video Game Review, Writer Brad Danto: CVGC, Writer Brad Danto: CVGC, Writer Ryan Mucray: Writer, Special Features, Technological Chairman (Web Site) Kyloh Confrad: Fishin' For Thoughts Joel Behm: Writer inside of Neil Shave Thelen: Deep Literature Experience Mat Hughson: Wal-Mart cashier, Writer

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PLEASE FEEL FREE TO GIVE CONTRIBUTIONS FOR NEXT YEAR'S VOLUME AT ANY TIME.

School News

Algebra II Class Celebrates 100th Assignment

Nelson Unable to Attend Festivities Because of a Stupid Baby or Something

CAMBRIDGE, WI - The entire third hour (and assumedly fifth hour) algebra two class is giddy-- and with good reason. This Thursday will officially mark the single most anticipated event of the year. No, it's not Cambridge's Sasquatchintennial-- but, in fact, an even greater milestone: the 100th assignment of the year!

Student with no life, Julian Lee, has been keeping track of assignment numbers in his notebook since the beginning of the year, and, at long last, the time has come to rejoice in the blessing of third degree functions, augmented matrices, and the absolutely essential formula to find the dimensions of a hyperbola.

Among the festivities planned: a 15-minute break of the no-singing rule (implemented the first day of class)-- during which Nicks Brattlie and Falk will give a rendition of the multiplication song from third grade; complimentary math problems will be handed out for guests to solve in between events; the room will be guaranteed a pristine Mr. Wilson-free environment for the first time since his last sick day; a five minute free-talk period-- during which students may converse about any algebra concept they wish; and lastly, the assigning of the year's centennial assignment, which, due to its nonmandatory completion, will be done in its entirity by an estimated five percent of the class.

All the joy and celebration cannot, however, mask the fact of a scandalous consipiracy which has left a near-vital element out of the celebration. This element is teacher, Mr. Nelson, who has been with the students every step of the way, through the exciting stepping stones of 25, 50, and 75 and also through the algebra doldrums to keep the students going. But will he be there to kick off the festivities? No-- he'd rather spend his time with a stupid, crying baby than with his dedicated algebra students. This kind of atrocity cannot be tolerated. The Sasquatch will take the first step towards improvement by appealing to the World Baby Association for babies not to be born during these most crucial periods of algebra students' lives.

A teary-eyed Brad Danto said this, "Mr. Nelson –SNIFF– said he'd always be there for us. Well, where was he when I had a question on number 24 on page 412, huh? --SNIFF-- I feel so betrayed!" Danto then fell to his knees in a tearful mess.

L

Sasquatch Funds running low, give donations. Thankyou.

Local News

Future CHS Athletic Complex to Be Made into Giant Sandbox Instead High Schoolers Angered By Conspiracy Kindergartners Very Happy

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Chief Caterpillar Driver, Jim Hodgson, unveiled formerly secret plans today, revealing that all the digging behind the high school is not to build athletic facilities, but to create the single largest sandbox within our conference. Citing a lack of funds, however, the sand and the box will be substituted with "a whole ****-load of dirt" as Hodgson put it, proudly wiping mud on his overalls. "We like to play in dirt," he also commented.

High schoolers, long having wished for a decent place to practice and host sporting events, will now have to cancel all outdoor sports and replace them with mudwrestling. A member of the school board liked the prospects, "With our superior facilities, we should easily win state in mudwrestling every year." Unfortunately, we lie in the ESC, which also includes Dirt(Deer)field, the defending state champs.

None the less, kindergartners are extremely pleased with the decision. "Big people make big sandbox!" one jubilant tyke noted. He continued, "Make big sandbox with loud yellow digging things!"

We asked Hodgson for more information, but he told us, "Sorry, gotta get back to my loud yellow digging thing." The school board was more cooperative in divulging their plans. Apparently, with the high approval rating among kindergartners, the sand box will lure youngsters from all around the state to the Cambridge School District, thus hooking them for life (there is no escape).

<u>CHS Sasquatch</u> <u>Taco Juans Movie Review</u>

Last Saturday During our nice 3 day weekend I went to the movie theater to find out the one o'clock show was sold out so We bought 3 o'clock show tickets for this fantastic movie. What was this sell out hot new movie. Today I'm going to review <u>The Lost World</u> the sequel to the awesome movie <u>Jurrasic Park</u>.

This Movie starts out interesting as in the fact if you didn't see the first movie you wouldn't follow very well.

In this movie they have fantastic visual and audio effects the dinosaurs looked awesomely realistic. The story goes that the dinosaurs on the island started living and reproducing on there own so they wanted to go and see how the dinosaurs where doing. They went to the island and found that these hunters where trying to kill these dinosaurs, which caused the dinosaurs to get mad at them and they would kill the bad guys. This Just Maybe 15 Minutes Of The Movie So Get Off Your But And Go See This Outrageously Awesome Movie You

potato.(may be called Ben at times).!!!!!!

I rate this movie a 10 out of 10.

A few reasons for my good rating:

- 1. I'm the reviewer....Not You.
- 2. They added My 2 favorite dinosaurs.
- 3. The Movie was good.



CAMBRIDGE, WI - After much lobbying by year-round residents of Cambridge, the village board approved the discarding of the Flatlander Magnet ©1847 CAMBRIDGE INC. The magnet, long used by the village to lure Illinois tourists into traps set by downtown businesses, was beginning to bring an unwanted element into town. A board member told us, "We were starting to get traffic from *southern* Illinois. People from Chicago and the north are fine and darn good for business, but those other people say "y'all" for goodness sakes! You've got to draw the line somewhere, and we did. We like to consider Normal, IL the Norm, if you will. Anyone south of there is a bumpkin, and, therefore, not welcome in the Wagonfactory." Local inventors are working two hours a day to create a new magnet, which would attract only those living north of Normal.

Mr. Kraemer to Put Down Hess

CAMBRIDGE, WI - CHS teacher, Mr. Kraemer, who has long been known for his kindness towards other staff members, plans to insult fellow teacher, Mr. Hess in the near future. Still completely unprepared, Kraemer is unsure whether to tell one of his jokes about Hess, one of his degrading stories about Hess, to bring Hess into a class and humiliate him in person, or to simply call him old. If you have any information portraying Mr. Hess in an unfavorable way, please contact Mr. Kraemer. He will pay cash.

Sasquatch Sighted In CHS

CAMBRIDGE, WI - An area freshman is entirely convinced that he has seen a Sasquatch. He had never seen one before, nor did he know what they look like, but he had heard about them.

Sasquatch editor, Julian Lee, commented, "A Sasquatch? A freshman?! How the heck did a freshman get to see one?! Hear me now freshmen: any of you lowlife scum who so much as go *near* a Sasquatch will suffer the fate of see Product Must Pay Pa 37



MA!! COME AND LOOK AT THIS BEFORE I FLUSH IT!!!!

If you answered yes, we fear for your sanity, and any children you may have in years to come. May god have mercy on your soul.

By: Joel Behm

Hey Falkerena!!

What is this new song that is sweeping the charts and creating a craze in all Americans? I'm sure you know it, it's the Falkerena. Don't get me wrong though, this article is not made to offend those who are a tad overweight. It is just to put a fun and interesting article in the Sasquatch, since most articles are so boring they make me want to shove a spoon into my ear. Although I do readily enjoy the Dippy and Francis cartoons. This article is has also been written to let the Sasquatch go out with a bang since it is the last issue of the school year.

If you have not heard this song or seen it on your television you must be Amish, that's to bad, but anyway I will tell about this new craze if you have not found out yet. This song consists of a dance to go along with it in a series of complicated moves. My goal is to explain how. The dancers must stand inside a circle of four table, and execute the moves while listening to the song, Part of the song goes a little something like this: one and a two and a threea guesadea, soon there won't be no more quesadea thatcha seea, he wants them, you can't have them, and if there are extras he'd take them home with him.....Hey Falkerena! To do the dance you must first have four tables around you stacked with guesadeas. You must also have someone restock the tables if you are running low. Next you take your left arm and reach out and grab a quesadea, then do the same with your right arm. Thirdly you take the left arm with the guesadea and shove it into your mouth. You do the same the right arm. Then you bring your left arm down and wipe it on your pants and repeat the process with the right arm. Bring your left arm up and now wipe your mouth, then wipe your mouth with your other arm. Finally you clap your hands and then turn to the table at your right and repeat the whole process again. This may seem like a tiring process but it actually can be a great work out. The dance would also be a great alternative to those people who despise Richard Simmons and his pathetic workout program.

Many people have found they dislike quesadeas, but enjoy italian, they go to the nearest pizzeria. If you are not hungry but thirsty, you can try margaritas. If you would like more information on the news from this article, contact your nearest Caterer/D.J. Mental Reminder to all you Smokers out there......

SMOKING KILLS!!

In fact, statistics have revealed the three main ways in which smoking kills....

1.) When you are old and gray, you will die a slow, painfull death by Lung Cancer.

- 2.) When you are not quite so old, and not quite so gray, you will die from a heart attack.
- 3.) During a Summer, you will throw down your cig after a long drag, without looking where you're throwing, and you will burn to death in a brush fire.

If I should live long enough to see any of the above (and I will), I will laugh at your funeral.

Have A Nice Day :-)

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School News

School P.A. System Contracts Bronchitis CAMBRIDGE, WI - Students of CHS are all aware of the difficulty to hear the morning announcements over the P.A. System. Recently, the situation has become even more severe, as the public address bronchial tubes have been clogged and nearly swelled shut by gobs of choking phlegm. This has caused the loud, disturbing wheezing that can be heard between announcements. The mucous is made up of boring announcements such as middle school student council elections and group announcements given three weeks in advance. These bad announcements, as no one listens to them (thus not making it out of the system), have gradually built up throughout the year and now have the P.A. system at their mercy.

The school nurse warns that this disease is contagious, and it can be transmitted by pushing the call button in classrooms. Also, a student takes a major risk by listening to any of the announcements. She also notes that the desks have AIDS. Student may contract the disease by sitting next to them, touching them, breathing the same air they breathe, and partaking in any romantic activity with a desk. The nurse urges students *not* to French Kiss them. A regular kiss will do.

Local Student Plans *Not* to Take Spanish III CAMBRIDGE, WI - Teachers and fellow students alike were stunned by Nick Runge's decision not to enroll in the Spanish III class for the 97-98 school year. "I hate Spanish," Nick told reporters at a confidential press conference. "I'll be happy if I pass this year."

When asked if he realized that this would greatly reduce his chances of being able to take Spanish V, he told us, "Spanish sucks!" He then followed, "I hate Spanish."

An insightful reporter finally asked the question everyone was waiting to hear an answer for, "What is your opinion of Spanish?"

"I don't know," Nick said, unsure of how to respond. After a long pause, he declared, confidently, "I hate Spanish, though."

Your Personal Guide to the Stars

FOR THE REST OF THE SCHOOL YEAR

By: Nalluj Relyt, certified astrologer/ substitute gym teacher

Nailuj notes that he doesn't know what he's going to do all summer

without any lives to control. He will probably purchase some toy trains.

- **Aries:** The end of the year brings many hopes for the future. You still hope that someone will rescue you by checking out the book <u>Upholstery</u>, in which you have been trapped since 1974.
- **Taurus:** A man in a long overcoat will give you \$1,000,000. You think you are dreaming. You are. In reality, the man is a flasher, and you are not staring in amazement at him for giving you the money, but actually staring... nevermind.
- **Gemini:** Your quest for the perfect bagel and cream cheese will finally come to an end when you are run over by a bus.
- **Cancer:** Though your intentions were good. Mr. Rosen will not appreciate your new paint job on his car. He will paint you a suspension.
- **Leo:** Your shadow will refuse to be seen with a loser like you. Without your guidance to keep it in line, it decides to have the Saturday it could never have had with you by experimenting with different colored lights (shadow drugs).
- **VILCO:** A mind probe will suck out your brain this week, citing a lack of usage.
- **Libra:** You wake up one morning with a twitch in your check. By hunch you lose feeling in your extremities. Come dinnertime, you will be trapped in a perpetual spasmic convulsion, making it extremely difficult to pick your nose at the table without someone noticing.
- **Scorpio:** Your pitiful attempt to defy gravity will fail miserably, when the crows you had tied to yourself rebel and peck out your eyes.
- **Sagittarius:** Having underestimated the seductive abilities of the golden-rumped African shrew, you alienate your best friend. Mortecai the talking aardvark. Shame on you.
- **Aquarius:** Inspired by the movie "The Lost World", you will go to a museum and force yourself into the jaws of a T-Rex skeleton. Unfortunately, death had severely slowed down its digestion process, and you live the rest of your life as a prisoner of its stomach cavity.
- **PISCE5:** A glitch in the now famous conflict matrix results in your being scheduled for an entire year of health class, eight hours a day. every day. Outraged, you storm into Rosen's office to demand a schedule change. All will be lost for next year when he bribes you to keep the schedule with a cool, refreshing Mentos. Mentos... The Freshmatmaker.

Capricorns are already on summer vacation, and so, they need no horoscope for the rest of the school year.

OUTLAW for the Atari 2600.

Squeeze the trigger. Your gunfighter kneels, and aims. Release the trigger. The lead starts flying. Blow away walls, stage- coaches, and cacti. Nail your opponent with a clever recochet. Shoot it out through 16 games and variations, including three target practice games.

Game one and two are basicly the same game where you need to shoot ;your opponint 10 times to win. In game three you can shoot the cacti and it will lose that part you shot and again you nee to hit your opponint 10 times to kill them. In game four again you can shoot the cacti, but there is a bullet limit to the game, the player with highest score when the bullets run out wins. Game five is just like game one and two but instead of a cacti in the middle of the screen there is a stagecoach. In game six there are stagecoaches that travel up the middle of the screen and once again you need to shoot your oppoint ten times to win. Game seven is just like game three but, you shoot away the stagecoach. Game eight is just like game six, but you can shoot away the stagecoach. Game nine is just like game eight but there is a bullet limit and to win just have more hits than your oppoinet has when the bullets run out. Game ten is just like game three but there is a big wall in the middle of the screen to shoot away, and there is a bullet limit. Game 11 is just like game eight but the stagecoach is a moving wall. Game 12 is just like game 11 but you have a bullet limit and to win shoot your oppoinet more than they shoot you when bullets have run out. In game 13 you shoot a moving target, you need ten hits to win, and it times you how long it takes to shoot it 10 times. Game 14 is just like game 13 but you can shoot away the cacti in the middle of the screen. Game 15 is just like game 13 but instead of a cacti a stagecoach moves up the screen. Game 16 is just like game 15, but you can shoot gway the stagecoach.

This game is a fun and challenging game I suggest you go out and play it.

Controller: Joystick

16 games One or Two Players CX2605

Rating 8

INSTOR JOKEN

HOT NEW VIDEO GAME CORNER By: Julian Lee

Today, in the final issue of the year, I shall review the single greatest achievement of our time (Pong) not just as an aficionado--but as a <u>player</u>. Let me tell you, no description can possibly portray the experience. While playing Pong, it's like all your troubles go away. Why, I'll bet if someone chucked pretzels at me while I was playing, I couldn't catch them.

I don't remember much about it, but I sure can remember the colors (I played the 2600 version. The original is in black and white). The vivid colors made it look like the screen was moving. I almost cried out, "Holy ****! Look at the screen!" I've heard you don't get the effect the first time you try it, but I can imagine what it's like if I didn't. You may be surprised if a friend asks you to play Pong, but-- take it from me -- you've got to try it before you die.

Game: Pong Rating: 10.5 It was cool. I'm sorry if I ever doubted you, Brad.



Mr. Smily Face would like to remind you that YOU ARE SPECIAL!

Get to the black dots in the middle. I don't know if it's possible or not. Please use a pen that is out of ink or something so not to ruin all the tun for someone else, Please 199 hore the assighment on the back. It is possible! START * SUPER-COOL FUN MAZE

Date 5-3 Name ////iu Hour **CHAPTER 15 - WORKSHEET** Three West African Empires Part A Identify each of the following and briefly explain its significance in the history of the West African empires 1. Sudan present-day country which was once the MA Oland DY Tho 2. the "ship of the desert" the desert, transporting good Egnels were the hand ips of a Pather slow rate similar to that all ship on the ocean. acting the Schold 3. gold on the many perposits of gold on the western coast, kingdoms there trade it anined much wealth And 4. Timbuktu Important trading oit of Islamic learning which gained using the reign of the Mali and Songhai. 145 a 5. Sahara desert made had trivel through Africa very difficult. Largest Southern Africa from the north, Barred la re-scale invasion of Part B In the blank before each item below, write the letter from the time line that matches the date of the item. A B C D E F <--500-----1300-----1500-----1700--> 1. The Almoravids attack and capture Kumbi Sonni Ali captured Timbuktu Sundiata conquered the last king of Ghana D The Moroccans defeated the Songhai

Islam spread to West Africa

Dear All wize 1:

Did you see the new "Internet Use Sheets" by the internet computer? Why do they put them there and how do you fill them out?

-Dazed and Confused

Dear D&C:

I believe I know what you're talking about. They're really stupid don't you think? They supposedly put them there because they want to know what you're going to look up and to have a general "plan-of-attack" so to speak. This, I'm sure you know, is not the case at all. This is another vague attempt to control your usage on the Internet. I suggest when you are done writing up you're little internet usage thing, to put the words "<u>stupid</u>, <u>stuff</u>, and <u>dumb</u> in your "Keywords I will use" heading. This will show our love and affection towards the librarians, in their "yet another attempt to control us".

-Aw1

SCHOOL LUNCH MENU FOR THE REST OF THE STINKIN' YEAR

MAY

Tuesday: Students who are anxious for year to end, Scalloped Ben and ham, rainwater

Wednesday: Antelope jerkey, accumulated chalk dust, discarded school materials (old textbooks), drool

Thursday: Canned lettuce, dried applesauce, Luke warm extragrissled hamburgers, milk from August (the usual meal)

Friday: Pencil shavings, cut grass, excess dirt from field, shredded paper, toilet water (recycled)

JUNE (The school lunch "program" does not believe in school in June, so it will put even less effort into making meals during June)

Monday-Friday: Bun*, go to bubbler if thirsty

*May contain something Have a Happy, Healthy Summer From all the cooks!





All Hail the Ether Bunny!

I was quite upset by the sudden appearance of a rab in chemistry class on Friday. While going over different aroups of workable compounds in the organic chemistry unit, a mischievous little hare appeared on the overhead projector. Mr. Gaertner claimed that it was his pet Ether Bunny. The class sat, baffled; with eves open wide and mouths gaping. Moments passed, and he went on to explain that an ether is very flammable and that, if left sitting on a shelf, it can become explosive. This is when Mike Bacsik went forward with a butane lighter of the Bic variety and butane of the Alkane family. It was used to set the socalled "bunny" aflame. There was a tremendous explosion, and Mike was left without eyebrows. Mr. Gaertner stormed out of the room, furious over the inflammation of his pet. Mr. Bacsik is now under guestioning by several animal rights groups about his cruelty to this very rare species of rabbit.



CHS Sasquatch Video Game Review

Today I will review the long time hit and always a hit the bloody game for the Playstation. <u>RESIDENT EVIL</u>

You are pretty much on your own in a mansion filled with biologically made and inclined monsters as in:

Zombies, Hunters, Rabid Dogs, Giant Snakes and many many more.

This game has awesome graphics, sensational sound, and good game play. The camera angle is fixed in every screen. The music sends a shrivel through your spine. And the game play is cool, but could get a little easier.

THIS GAME ROCKS

I have only told you a part of this sensational game from capcom for this Sony Playstation game.

News

Nintendo and Capcom were talking about making a title for the N64 that was a game sort Of like Resident Evil.

When I see it is when I'll get It. I give the best game for the Playstation a 15 out of 15. Written By: Som Mygas





By : The Opinionator #2

The-Potato-Psychiatry-Firm

One day, one fine citizen came to our firm, he was a really popular High School Freshman at the Cambridge High School.

He wanted to be not so popular and well Known, he wanted to be what he always wanted to be,....cool.

So We got the best psychiatrists that we could find for this job. We needed the best! What we did with this fine citizen was more than he was expecting,

......We turned his confidence around so much, Hat now he thinks he's a Potato.

13

FBLA Prepares To Lead Business, Allows MFer toContinue to Burn...A Trip to FBLA State

GREEN BAY, WI - The Future Business Leaders of America went to Green Bay in April to compete in knowledge enhancing competitions to further their developing business skills. They returned with that and a better understanding of how to kick some major a**. I was very fortunate to be among them.

Shortly after taking a test to compare my spelling and grammar to other future business leaders (incidentally, I placed fourth in the state!), I proceeded to the dance, where the beat (and the walls) were thumping and the dancefloor was as hot as ever! Intrigued by the spastic movements and gyrations of my fellow business leaders, I made my way towards the edge of the dancefloor, where I found the newly elected state president, Steven Tuschy, jumping around, shaking his tushy in ways hitherto unknown by my feeble business mind. Ecstatic, I could scarcely allow this opportunity to share business tips with a master simply slip away. So, I edged still closer and complimented him on his fine campaign speech and followed with a formal introduction of myself at the tip of my lungs (so as to be heard over the roar of the crowd and the music). Yet, when I reached out to shake his hand, he dismissed me with a simple gesture of his middle finger (I assume, meaning that I am "number one"-- so to speak). Not yet satisfied, I inquired as to whether he, being a prestigious senior, had any tips for a young FBLAer such as myself. "Shut the F up and dance!" he told me, along with an assortment of other unfamiliar business terms. Not wishing to disappoint the head honcho of my favorite school group, I made an attempt to imitate his strange jerking. For some reason, when I did this, he retreated into the dancing conglomerate in exactly the opposite direction of myself.

Slightly discouraged, I was about to leave the floor, when, suddenly, the crowd riled up, quite uproariously. I turned to face the DJ. Was he about to give us tips and encouragement (as the 49 other key note speakers had done)? I strained my ears in hopes that he would, but instead, much to my surprise, he united all FBLA dancers with an apparently familiar business related tune. By this time, I couldn't even hear myself thinking, so, I stopped thinking.

First, all those on the floor raised their arms, triumphantly, in the air and repeatedly declared that "the roof... the roof... the roof is on fire seeback

19

(Cont. From Front)

This was repeated several times with an arm motion similar to that of a waiter raising and lowering his tray. The business leaders then yelled along with the music that they needed no water and that the MFer should be allowed to continue to burn. Finally, they repeatedly chanted the business phrase "Burn MFer, BURN!!!!". If only such enthusiasm could have been carried through in the public speaking competition! Some day, I would like to meet this "MFer", so that we can exchange ideas to put some pizazz in our FBLA meetings.

to wanted by the based, he discussed me with a subject of the

Collected by Joel Behm, Sworn enemy of Share

Favorite Poems

These poems below are just a few of my favorites from the book entitled, "Shane's World of Poems," by the esteemed poet Shane Thelen. I would just like to share with you the pure genius content and wonderful feeling that I get when I read them. They have inspired me so greatly and I really hope they inspire you also. (All rights reserved)

Big Train

Big train, coming up the way. Big train, I think I am gay. Let's go to the station to buy another ticket. If they say "No!" I'll lick'it and tell them where to stick'it. Go Big Train.

	Shane "G" Thelen
The Drive	a
Get in the car,	у
Lets go for a drive	•
Although being with myself is what for I strive.	
Laughin' and jokin' and being really corny-	
hitting these bumps just makes me quite horny.	
Stop real fast so you can me pack-	
Now stop again so we'll make a stack.	
Thanks for the ride boys.	
	Shane "G" Thelen
Can't Do It No More	а
Man, I'm fadin' away!	У
Can't write poems no more,	
An I think I am gay.	
Why does everyone hate me-	
I really wonder why?	
Maybe its cause I write poems of the birds and the sky.	
I just can't express the real way I feel.	
An I don't know where my friend is,	
that guy they call Neil.	

Man I'm extremely low on my luckeach time I write, I really get stuck.

I can't do it no more!

Shane "G" Thelen (a

У

(Shane, I really feel your pain man, but I don't think don't think I'm gay, sorry.)

Collected by Shane Thelen, Sworn every of Joel

*The following are excerpts from Joel's new book "<u>My Personal Problems Vol. 17</u>," I hope you like them as much as Neil does...

THE BATTLE OF THE SEXLESS

Me and Neil Always feel Like playing good cowboys and bad; We shoot and we ride With lingerie besides The lipstick and high heels from dad.

We ride night and day Until Neil screams out, "Neigh!!" But we always return sad and lonely; Though I still feel the same Just one question remains: Why am I always the pony?

"Lone" Joel Behm

ODE TO BETSY-WETSY

My name is Joel And I have one goal: To get just one date Without having to pay.

I'm short and I'm stumpy, My head is quite lumpy And as I walk through the halls Playing with my dolls, I feel like I Might have to cry Because I lost Betsy-Wetsy again.

Joel "Ain't Got None" Behm

WET DREAMS

I wish I could, but I cannot Hold it till I'm on the pot; My bladder's full and there it goes! I soak my friends from head to toe. Noone hangs around with me Except for Neil when I have to pee. I wish I could, but I never will Teach my bladder not to spill.

Joel "Depends" Behm



THAT PLACE CALLED LOVE

She walks alone downtown; She thinks about her life; She's never been to the place called Love, But she'd make loving wife.

She stops at every chance To find the guy of her dreams; Is she ready for lovin' now, though It might not be what it seems?

She finds a man who loves her A hopeless romantic dream; She lets him into the parts of herself that She ripped apart at the seams.

He finally found the one Who he can call his own true love; He's been thinkin' about her heart and it Has a place above.

She walks alone downtown; And thinks about the man Who could have changed her life If she had only known where she stands.

> Into his own heart She thinks she's found a start; But she left him standin' alone.

> > Shane "G" Thelen 5-5-97

JOURS A GEEK 1 SHANE.

